

To a Great Nation

To a great Nation

I am not bone of your bones, not flesh of your flesh,
But you are bone of my bones and flesh of my flesh.

Between you ^{and} me

Mountains rise, rivers swell, valleys bloom, deserts glow.

I am dwelling with my people and you ^{will not} know me.

Before my fathers and mothers thirsted in the sand of Sinai

Was your thirst quenched (you drank a plenty) from your sky's dew
^(with abundance)

your ears received your ears in secrets of Being (of universe),

your feet everlasting

eternal wells opened rised

^{infinite} (to let you drink)

To be your drink from aeon to aeon in your sufferings,)

To bestow you with greatness ^{on} the the eternal way which is ^{the} yours.

Be blessed in your ^{wealth} be blessed

not

And your fruit may mighty, and merciful heart may

* yield ^{its} ~~your~~ fruit.

